

## THE FARMER FEEDS THEM ALL.

The king may rule o'er land and sea ;  
The lord may live right loyally ;  
The soldier ride in pomp and pride ;  
The sailor roam o'er oceans wide ;  
But this or that, whate'er befall,  
The farmer, he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,  
The craftsman fashions wondrous things ;  
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads,  
The miner follows precious leads ;  
But this or that, whate'er befall,  
The farmer, he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy or sell,  
The teacher do his duty well ;  
The men may toil through busy days,  
Or men may stroll through pleasant ways,  
Beggars or kings, whate'er befall,  
The farmer, he must feed them all.

qualities. She was so obliging that she would have been greatly loved except for one odious habit. In fact, Nannie was a tell-tale, and repeated what she heard and saw so as to make mischief. This habit grew upon her until even her brother and sister were afraid to do or say in her presence what they wished to be kept private. Her schoolmates would often run away from her, saying: "O, don't let Nancy Tell-tale hear us!" She had many times repeated to her Mother Goose's severe rhyme :

Tell-tale tit,  
Her tongue shall be slit,  
And every doggie in the town  
Shall have a little bit.

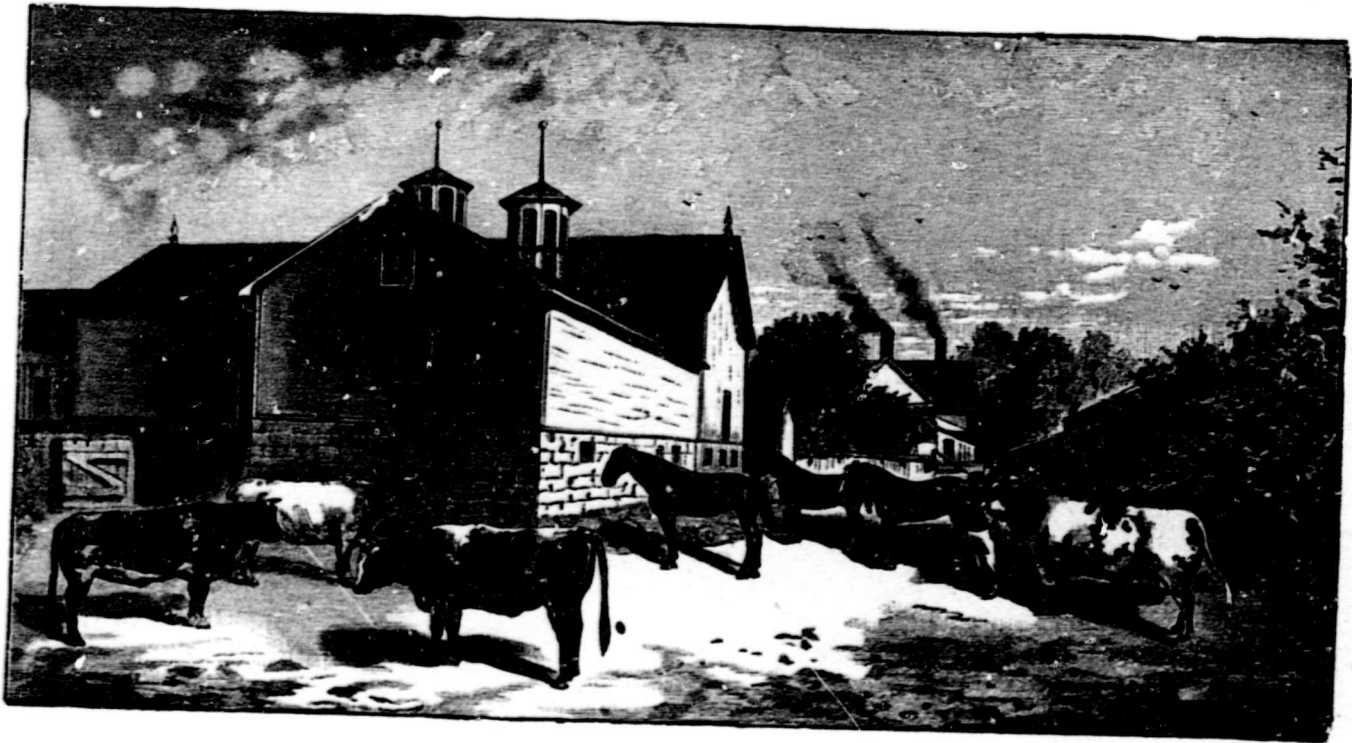
It grieved Nannie's gentle mother to hear that her daughter was called Nancy Tell-tale, and it grieved her still more that

they should not have said, for their aunt had been very disagreeable to them that morning. "She is as cross as a wild-cat," said Joe. "And as stingy as she is cross, and is always listening to somebody's tales, and by the time she repeats them over they make white black," added Jessie.

It is an unhappy truth that what is repeated over and over gets a great deal of falsehood mixed with it, for each one tells the news with his or her view of it, and often with much left out and something put in.

When Nannie got home she hurried upstairs and told her aunt of Jessie's and Joe's talk. Of course that lady was highly indignant, and made a vow that she would not give them any of a nice lot of oranges she had just bought, but turned over their share to Nannie.

Little Nancy Tell-tale was, however, a



AN ONTARIO FARM VIEW.

The farmer's trade is one of worth ;  
He's partner with the sky and earth,  
And partner with the sun and rain,  
And no man loses by his gain ;  
And if men rise or if men fall,  
The farmer, he must feed them all.

The farmer dares his mind to speak ;  
He has no gift or place to seek ;  
To no man living need he bow,  
For he who walks behind the plough  
Is his own man, whate'er befall,  
Beggars or kings, he feeds them all.

## NANCY TELL-TALE.

A little girl, with sparkling eyes and brisk step, walked behind her brother and sister to school. This little girl's name was Nannie, and she had some fine

she deserved the ugly nickname. Her mother was a sweet lady, but she so much disliked to punish her children that she would unhappily allow them to do what was wrong rather than punish them. Jessie and Joe, the two older children, inherited her gentle nature, but Nannie loved to tattle. Her father's sister stayed with them a great deal and petted Nannie, and, perhaps, without knowing it, encouraged her to be a tale-bearer.

Unfortunately, there are grown people who disobey God's command, "Thou shalt not go up and down as a tale-bearer among thy people." They make quantities of trouble for themselves and others by their disobedience.

As Nannie went to school with Jessie and Joe, her sister and brother, she chanced to overhear them say some things

great loser, for she daily lost some of her brother's and sister's love. The worst of it is, she constantly puts a greater distance between herself and her heavenly Father. His Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, blesses those who are peace-makers ; but a tattler is a peace-breaker, and opposes God.

Think well of your home ; in a few years you will go forth therefrom, to return only as a guest for a day. The childhood home is a very dear spot, and few in age cease entirely to long for its return.

Bamboo is a grass which sometimes grows as high as forty feet. In China they use it to make houses, boats, fans, paper, and many other things.